

The World's Best
JANUARY.
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PER DAY.
For January, 1894.
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PER DAY.

Not quite a blizzard, but a close call.

Chicago found itself outblown yesterday.

"Greater New York" can't have a greater heart than the metropolis as it stands to-day.

Mr. Croker's views of men and affairs are those perceived in the glass of a narrow bosom—darkly.

The suggestion that Brockway's Board of Managers needs attention after Brockway is done away with is natural, timely and taking.

The storm brought out again those over-ready remembrances of March 12, '78, and the few memorable days that followed in New York.

A strict construction of the principle of home rule cannot recognize Mr. Platt as a proper ruler in New York. Let him save his efforts for Tigua County.

Uncertainty is the nettle danger of the business and industrial hour. Only by prompt action in the Senate at Washington can the flower safety be plucked.

Buffalo's tough experience with charter amendments forced upon her at Albany affords a striking demonstration of the need of real home rule for the cities of the State.

Peckham's nomination is left to the full Senate. There is but one course for a Senate full of sound judgment to take. That is the course that leads to prompt confirmation.

It is not a little singular that Croker and Platt should have departed at the same period from that policy of dignified silence beneath which they had hitherto concealed their inability to talk wisely.

These are days when millionaires should be appreciated members of the community. Those who deserve to be millionaires are deep in the practical work of beneficence for which opportunities abound on every hand.

That fellow who threatened Victoria's life would probably never have had the remotest chance of carrying his threat into execution. Nevertheless, it is comfortable to think that he is under lock and key, as all threatening cranks should be.

Fourteen men at work on the new speedway, where work had been promised for 2,000, by this time. Almost, the fourteen may be said to be digging graves for the hopes of the twenty hundred. It is a great wrong. It is a broken promise.

Music never served a nobler end than that of charity. The power to stir by music is a divine gift, as charity is a divine attribute. Thursday's great performance at the Metropolitan Opera-house, with its superb quartet of melody and its splendid financial returns to the cause of humanity, will always stand in the red-letter list of New York's heart-piercing events.

Venerable Gladstone returns to his post with new strength and vigor. The antique House of Lords goes through a form of reassembling, with its chronic weaknesses and incapacities magnified. With the present state of Liberal health in Great Britain, the contest between the Grand Old Man and the stupid old institution of the "hereditary legislators" ought not to be of uncertain issue.

Yesterday's dynamite outrage in Paris was all the more diabolical for being so utterly purposeless. No one was wounded in whose death Anarchists could find the slightest profit or comfort. To throw the bomb as it was thrown, among the unsuspecting diners in the Hotel Terminus cafe, was an act of pure futility. French law did not promptly be trusted to do its duty promptly by the bomb-thrower. But much as one may appreciate the ad-

vanities of orderly procedures in the courts, there is a powerful temptation in this case to wish that the angry Paris crowd had got the first chance at the fellow.

ACT AT ONCE.

Out of eighty-eight seats in the United States Senate twenty-nine were filled simultaneously with the accession of Grover Cleveland to the Presidency. Of the twenty-nine Senators elected under the tariff reform and tax reduction issue that changed the National Government from Republicanism to Democracy, sixteen were Democrats, eleven Republicans and two Populists. The Republicans lost six seats. Another, from Nevada, went over to the Republicans to the Populists without a change of Senators.

These results revolutionized the Senate and gave the Democrats a majority of two over all. A plurality of six over the Republicans.

There were changes in less than one-third of the Senatorial seats. If a greater number of terms had expired at that time the Democratic majority would have been larger than it is.

The revolution in the National Administration and in the Senate was due to the desire of the people of the United States to get rid of the McKinley policy of high protection for favored interests and to secure a tariff reform that would protect and benefit the workingman rather than the monopolist and the trust conspirator, give an impetus to home manufactures, free taxation and make living cheaper for the poor.

The bill designed to accomplish this has passed the House of Representatives, which has a clear Democratic majority of seventy elected to carry out the public will. The bill received an overwhelming vote in its favor.

It is now in the Senate. The entire business community is clamoring for speedy action upon it by that body. The prosperity of the country is checked, capital is idle and labor is unemployed because the tariff question is unsettled.

The Democratic majority will be clearly responsible if any factious political opposition is allowed to play the bill, and if it is not passed practically without mutilation.

GENUINE RELIEF.

There are many ways of relieving the general distress and suffering at this time. Charity's gentle hand can bring comfort and aid to thousands. The Free Bread Fund does the work of absolute protection against hunger well and nobly. "The Evening World's" Food Commission gives joy to many a home. No one can read the interesting stories of the distribution of wholesome fresh vegetables and of meat and fish and eggs without being made to appreciate the blessing the scheme has brought to thousands who are in want. Mayor Gilroy's fund, to which sixty thousand dollars were subscribed at once, and which he hopes to increase to half a million, will accomplish much good. Other contributions swell the money aid to grand operations.

Prompt action by the Senate on the Tariff bill would bring immediate relief by rescuing business from the paralysis brought about by McKinleyism. The beginning of work on necessary and desirable public improvements is even better than charity, because it will enable labor to earn its own support instead of being dependent on others.

If the efforts to bring relief to business and to unemployed labor are genuine, like the Food Commission, the Free Bread distribution and the Gilroy Fund, a great deal can be done to tide over the evil days.

A DISTINCTION WITH A DIFFERENCE.

Some of the witnesses who testified in the McKane case yesterday on the question of character made a distinction between a man as a private citizen and as a political leader. One of those spoke well of McKane as a private individual, but admitted that this did not include his character as a political boss.

"Of all the political leaders I know," said the witness, "I can think of but two, upon my honor, whom I would absolutely believe to be honest men."

Two others testified that when they spoke of McKane's reputation as good, they did not allude to him as a political leader or as the boss of Gravesend.

Well, McKane is on trial in a criminal court for offenses committed as the political boss of Gravesend, and not as a private citizen.

But what sort of a moral code can that be which believes a man can be an honest citizen of good repute when he does not hesitate to be a violator of law and a corrupter of the ballot-box as a political leader?

Does praise of Dr. Jekyll excuse the enormities of Mr. Hyde?

A DRAW THUS FAR.

The nomination of Wheeler H. Peckham for the Supreme Court was yesterday reported to the Senate by the Committee without recommendation. This leaves the fight over the confirmation to be fought out on the floor without any advantage for either side as would have been the case had the committee recommended a favorable or an adverse report.

As either side could have delayed the report indefinitely, it looks as if both felt confidence in the action of the Senate. The friends of the nominee may have deemed it inexpedient to hang the name up in committee, but certainly his opponents would not have scrupled to do so if they had not believed in their power to control the result in open Senate.

It is thought the matter will be taken up next Thursday. The nomination should certainly be acted upon at once. The Supreme Court vacancy ought to be filled as soon as possible. It is not a gratifying spectacle to see a judge and the highest judicial tribunal in the nation tossed about like a tennis ball between the White House and the Senate of the United States.

There is no depression in the business conducted by "The Evening World" Free Food Commission. But better times will soon bring a dulness there which will be best appreciated by many of those who are most thankful now for the timely and temporary aid afforded through the enterprise.

THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. Stein Remarried in the Church Where They Were Married.

Mr. and Mrs. Stein, parents of Alexander John C. Stein, of the Seventh Assembly District, celebrated their golden wedding at St. Michael's Church, in Second street, near Avenue A, and last night they were married over again in the same church.

They began housekeeping at the time of their marriage at 15 First avenue, and are still living at the same place. The old couple received the hearty congratulations of their many friends.

"THE OGALLALLAS."

The new comic opera—or, rather, romantic Indian opera—presented last night by the Hostonians at the Broadway Theatre is a very old affair called "The Ogallallas," music by Henry Waller, libretto by Young E. Allison. It suggests Dr. Carver and his lurid melodrama "The Scout," with grand opera accompaniments. In fact, two estimable young men have tried to make a grand opera out of Indians, Mexicans and all the rest of that paraphernalia. If Young E. Allison had been a W. S. Gilbert, the subject would not have been so cumbersome for Gilbert would have found some breezy satire to ventilate, an odd condition to elaborate, some little weakness at which to laugh. Young E. Allison, however, is perfectly serious—one of those young men, evidently, who look upon comedy as decorative—and his libretto is consequently as leaden as those that are sold as "Booker's opera," just outside the theatre.

The music of Henry Waller is light and pretty. There are one or two charming numbers. A waltz song in the first act, particularly so, and the finale of the second is also a worthy piece of work. There are several interesting numbers in the second act as well. In fact, with a skilled librettist, Mr. Waller might make himself satisfactorily heard.

"The Ogallallas" is divided into three acts, showing respectively a far Western episode, an Indian encounter and a Mexican encounter. Exactly what the story is about it is hard to tell in limited space. The little messenger boys whom you see in the elevated trains, with spongy looking pamphlets in their hands, would probably be able to tell every incident of the plot. It is the story of the completion of the Denver and Pacific better not worse, with a Pale-Faced Chief, an Indian Maiden, a Mexican Bandit, a Medicine Man, a Scout and a pretty girl.

The cast included the "full strength" of the Hostonians, and Messrs. Waller and Allison may think themselves lucky that, admiring an organization, they thought it worth while to present their work. Yet the Hostonians were not happy in the opera. It gave the well-known favorites few chances to do anything worth doing. H. C. Barnabee as Brig-Gen. Theophilus Andover, U. S. A., was not funny, and it was not his fault; Eugene Cowles's splendid voice was scarcely disturbed, and Josie Bartlett Davis had scarcely anything to do, but wear an unbecoming make-up. The best opportunities in the opera were those given to Miss Bertha Waltinger, and she lost none of them. She sang delightfully, and acted with much grace and refinement. W. H. MacDonald as War Chief was superbly done, and Josie Bartlett Davis as the Indian Maiden made the most of the part. Then there was a would-be humorous widow effectively played by Miss Josephine Bartlett, and a Mexican dancing girl for Miss Lola Hawthorne.

The Hostonians are to be commended for giving young amateurs a chance, but the public will not, of course, be so proceeding as enthusiastically as will the young collaborators themselves.

ALAN DALE.

NEW HARVARD OBSERVATORY.

To Be Located in Arizona for Astronomical Investigation.

(By Associated Press.)
CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Feb. 12.—It was announced yesterday that on March 1 the Harvard College Observatory will start an expedition to Arizona to locate a new observatory station. Such a station has long been the plan of Prof. Edward C. Pickering, but it has never had the necessary financial backing until Mr. Percival Lowell, of Boston, donated a large fund for this purpose. He will go as a member of the party.

A. E. Douglass, the regular assistant in the Cambridge Observatory, will leave first to make experiments. He will first stop at Prescott, then at Phoenix. William H. Pickering, who led the Harvard expedition into Peru, will manage this work.

The station in Arizona will be for visual investigation, as the Harvard station in Arequipa, Peru, is for photographic. This will give the Cambridge Observatory two of the best locations in the world. The great Bruce photographic telescope, now being tested, will be shipped to Peru. It will be the largest of its kind in use.

Prof. Edward C. Pickering, Director of the Harvard Observatory, is expected to leave for the expedition off at once, in order that a station may be selected in time to serve the opposition of Mars this Summer.

"We will pay special attention to the equinox of the inferior planet," he said, "and it is expected that they will be made double this year. This expedition will return to Cambridge about Jan. 1, 1895."

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RAN BAREFOOT IN THE SNOW.

Terrorized by a Fire Katie Smith Fled in Her Night-Dress.

Caught a Block Away by Policemen and Firefighters.

There was an exciting fire within half a block of Police Headquarters this morning. The tenement on the top floor of the four-story building at 41 West street had to flee to the street for safety, and the firemen had to do some lively work to prevent the flames from reaching the laboratories of the Health Department on the second and third floors of the building. The laboratories are stocked with inflammable liquids and dangerous explosives.

Had the flames reached there a large loss of property would have resulted and perhaps lives would have been lost.

The building is of brick. Its ground floor is occupied by Pierce's Express Company and the Columbia Casket Company. In the basement were stored two hundred caskets and coffins and the Health Department laboratories were on the second and third floors, and on the fourth floor lived John O'Brien, his wife and son.

John O'Brien, a six-year-old girl, who lived with the family, was awakened by the fire. She ran to the street, barefooted and hair flying, and attracted only a night watchman.

A policeman who arrived by this time, Katie darted down Bleecker street through the deep snow. Half dozen firemen and policemen were in chase, and after racing down the street a block, overtook the terrified girl and carried her back to the house. Her feet were nearly frozen.

The firemen soon got the fire under control. They had to pour a good deal of water into the building, and the caskets in the basement got quite a soaking. The damage was not over \$500.

An overheated stove in the express office was the cause of all the trouble.

PREPARING FOR THE PARK.

Buildings Near Corleone Hook to Be Auctioned To-Morrow.

Another step towards clearing away the building condemned by the city on the land to be used for Corleone Hook Park will begin to-morrow, when the Park Department will sell at auction the first lot of houses now standing on the corner of Bleecker, Jackson, Front and Corleone streets.

The property to be sold consists mostly of tenements. The buildings are in poor condition and the owners are anxious to get rid of them. The houses are to be sold in lots of five or six.

ALAN DALE.

STOLE CLUB FUNDS.

Then Williams Attacked the Savoy Organization's Reputation.

Harry T. Williams, twenty-one years old, a waiter for the Savoy Club, 48 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, was held in \$100 bail for trial in Harlem Police Court this morning, charged with stealing \$75 of the Club's money.

Williams had been sent to the Hamilton Bank with the money by Richard Olive, steward of the Club, on Feb. 3, and did not return. When Williams was arraigned last week for the first time, he said that there was gambling going on in the Club, and that he was persecuting him simply to cover up the Club's losses.

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KILLED HIS WIFE AND CHILD.

The Terrible Crime of a Maniacal Iudman Farmer.

TELL, CITY, Ind., Feb. 12.—William Artmann, a farmer, living near Tell City, killed his wife and oldest son yesterday. John Eads and William Nagle found Artmann lying on the floor with his murdered wife and boy. As soon as they entered the house, Artmann jumped up and attacked them and they overpowered him with great difficulty. The family were eating breakfast when the crime was committed.

Artmann, in the presence of his five children, stabbed his wife to death, ferociously murdering her. Her left eye was cut out with a pocket knife. The oldest boy, aged twelve, tried to defend his mother and he suffered the same fate at the hands of his father. The youngest boy was found lying across his mother with his arms around her neck. His mother had been killed by a blow on the head. He was twenty-four years old.

EDITORIAL SAY-SO.

Let the Senate Trump, Too.

No Prairie Cabbage-Heads in It.

After Brockway, His Managers.

Domestication Doesn't Pay.

Back Sent for Young Mr. Astor.

Lot's Extremity of Rage.

TRYING-ON ROOMS IN STORES.

Women Shoppers Can Be Fitted from Hosiery to Hairpins.

As a Saving of Time and Expense the Plan is a Success.

Business enterprise has had a great deal to do with the "decline of dress" that those gentle and venerable dames of the old school of etiquette deplore with so much eloquent pathos.

Women are less sensitive and more sensible than ever they were.

Family sewing, along with the other domestic industries, is out of date, and skilled labor, steam power and the multiplication of mechanical improvements have done the sewing machine to a retirement as perpetual as that so well earned by the distaff.

THE EDITOR.

To the Editor:

In reply to the letter signed "H. Tenny," I will say that I do not agree with him in regard to the cause of the present hard times and business depression. Under Harrison's Administration the country was prosperous and business flourishing.

Good Advice to Wives.

To the Editor:

I would like to say a word in behalf of "Misused Husband." I should think any woman would feel ashamed to think she had let her husband go out at morning without his breakfast.

It is Easy to Talk.

To the Editor:

It is all very well for "Red Ink" to talk about going to a meeting. He says that being married is his reason for not going immediately himself. Probably he has the money to do so.

Wives to Be Fitted.

To the Editor:

Many women are to be pitied if they have married men of "clerk's" stamp. Any man who will practice deception to the extent that he did and thereafter lie in bed while the woman who has been deceived and deceived is tramping about in the cold streets, running the risk of catching pneumonia and doing a man's work, ought to be deprived of her society for the remainder of his life.

Sunday Amusements.

To the Editor:

In reading "Freedom" letter I was glad to learn that there are others of my way of thinking. I am obliged to work from 7 A. M. until 5 P. M. on week days and on Saturdays until 10 P. M.

Send Him a Valentine.

To the Editor:

My "Monsieur" feel what a sympathetic friend has to offer by way of advice? We are nearing St. Valentine's day, and it may not be amiss to give the gentleman something to think about. He will wonder who it is who sent him such a touching argument, and he will be sure to show it to his friends and several instances where his has been successful.

Paternalistic Objects.

To the Editor:

That letter of "Malthusian" is a gem of the first water. I should have it framed as a curiosity. My dear "M." Your idea of taxing the heads of large destitute families as an antidote for overpopulation is laughably wrong. Might as well try to put the Brooklyn bridge in your pocket.

He Should Make Himself Useful.

To the Editor:

In regard to "Win de Sille" I think that he must be a brute. I am not married, but consider it the duty of a man to help his wife in the household as much as he can and make life as easy for her as possible. What would we men do without the women?

Answers to Correspondents.

F. L. Clerk—Ask the young lady.

LETTERS.

[This column is open to everybody who has a complaint to make, a grievance to vent, information to give, a subject of general interest to discuss or a public service to acknowledge, and who can put the idea into less than 100 words. Long letters cannot be printed.]

By Restricting Immigration.

To the Editor:

While so many of your readers are busy devising schemes to help the unemployed, allow me to direct attention to one scheme that is being advocated by an organization that has just started.

A Protectionist View of It.

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True Politeness Inborn.

Deference is the soul of politeness, and to show deference to age is not only the duty of youth, but the test of true nobility. Fine manners give the possessor an indescribable charm, which the high and low appreciate, and invariably respond to. Between affected manners and those that are born of refinement there is as great a difference as between silver and gold. The vulgarian may be polite in company or in his best clothes, but the gentleman and the gentlewoman are so by nature; it is born in them.

Sailor Cotton Suits.

Gray little sailor suits like this in the shop windows with the new cotton goods for Spring and Summer. They have airy knee-breeches striped like a zebra and a stick of candy, and blouses

Home-Made Cakes.

It doesn't pay to make cake any more. Baker's loaf cakes that retail at 30 cents a pound are better and cheaper than they can be made in the kitchen, an biscuit manufacturers offer no less than 20 cents to 25 cents a pound, of course.

Shop-Made Larettes.

There are other manifestations of mother love than in fashioning elaborate baby baskets and small clothes. Nowadays the mother who would dress her children in the shop-made larettes, even the bellies and wash rags are bought ready made.

Acting as an Occupation.

Mme. Jane Hading, that beautiful and conscientious artist, does not believe in pursuing art for gain. She is not rich and never expects to be, although she puts a high market value on her talent and is indefatigable in her work. Annie Pixley was worth \$30,000 when she died.

Decline of the Doughnut.

For some unknown reason the unctuous doughnut has fallen into desuetude. It has dropped from the frying pan into the ashes of obscurity. Even school storekeepers cannot give them to lollypop buyers, whose custom they are anxious to keep.

That White Stocking Scare.

One day last Spring, the Princess of Wales appeared at a garden party in a white toilet—dead white—following the second mourning worn for Prince "Eddy." Under a big white sunshade, she wore a little white bonnet with a delicate white veil. Her dress was white, and so were her shoes and stockings. These details were heeded by the other ladies, and on the strength of their orders, manufacturers set in making white stockings. But white has not been the fashion for several years, and as white shoes are only for slim little feet, the white stockings were not a success. But that's the way that white stocking scare started.

Butter and Fresh Bread are Two Things that Never go on the dinner table as a rule. Butter, being a rich animal food, is a superior food, and there are three such savory courses as soup, fish and meat. Fresh bread is wet. When it gets into the stomach it is water and as hard of digestion as modelling clay.

There is a disposition among people to eat